

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2091

Chapter 2091

“Yes, Grandfather.” William’s voice sounded very weak.

“What’s wrong with you? Sick? Something is wrong with your voice.” The old king asked with concern.

William didn’t speak, but was simmering with emotion.

Robin watched from beside him with his fists clenched, his veins rippling and his eyes red, so nervous that his heart was about to jump out.

After a long time, William gritted his teeth, held back his tears and choked up, “My crippled body is not enough to die for, but I beg you, save the lives of my family of eighty-three!”

Hearing these words, Robin’s tears fell straight down.

No matter whether William was really showing his feelings or acting at this moment, but these words were true, this simple sentence, incorporating twenty years of shame and sadness!!!

Anyone who knew the inside story could not help but be moved.

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Half an hour later, Robin quietly went out from the back of the castle with two dead guards, where the Silas was already waiting with people from the old king’s side.

Outside, someone witnessed this and tried to make a move, but was immediately stopped: “You’re blind, that’s one of His Majesty’s men!”

Inside the castle, William watched the distant vehicles from the window, his lips curving in triumph.

He knew that his plan, had succeeded in its first step!

With Francesca’s trump card in his hand, he was sure to win!!!

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When Francesca returned to her room, she immediately took out her mobile phone to check if Danrique had called.

The first thing that happened was that there were no calls.

There was only one missed call from the time she was on the plane earlier.

She was hesitating whether to call him back.

At that moment, the maid came in and poured milk into the bathtub for her to soak in.

She also brought in a freshly prepared dinner, all of which she liked and which she could see had been cooked by William himself.

At this time, the phone was vibrating again, Francesca rushed over to answer it, it was Anthony calling, she was a little lost.

“Francesca, I’ve sent you so many messages and you haven’t answered, are you okay?”

Francesca: “Been busy, just got free.”

“That’s good that it’s okay.” Anthony finally let out a sigh of relief, “Is that William really sick?”

“Nonsense.” Francesca barked low in displeasure.

“Really sick?” Anthony was surprised, “Well, count me out for nothing. But I suggest you make it clear to that fiancé of yours, so as not to cause misunderstanding.”

“The sun is coming out of the west?” Francesca was very surprised, “You’re actually helping Danrique speak?”

“As much as I hate him, no matter what, every time something happened to you, he was the one who stepped in to save you, and it was also him who took care of Chrono and his accomplices.”

Anthony changed his usual hangdog attitude and said seriously, “To see if a man is true to you, these actions are enough to show. On the contrary, that William, every time he only drags you down, have you forgotten that you met with an explosion on the yacht and almost died, and later still had pieces of iron left in your brain.”

“That wasn’t his fault either.” Francesca disliked Anthony’s nagging, “Okay, nothing I’ll hang up first.”

“Ugh, I knew you wouldn’t listen.” Anthony hung up the phone helplessly.

Francesca dismissed the maids and immediately called Danrique.

The phone rang for a long time without anyone answering, and while Francesca was wondering, the phone was directly hung up.

She froze, her eyes wide in shock.

That son of a b!tch, Danrique, actually hung up on her?

She immediately called again, and soon, the phone was hung up directly.

Francesca was so furious that she was scratching her heart and lungs, d\*mn dog, how dare he hang up on her, or twice in a row.

She was so angry. She directly silenced the phone, threw it aside, and then went to take a milk bath.

Thinking about that stinky temper of Danrique, she became furious, raised her hand and touched her face, covered with the scent of milk, at the same time, she unintentionally saw the water tap.

A sudden thought occurred to her.

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### **Chapter 2092**

She had only found out an hour and a half ago that there was a problem with the water supply, so how had the maid prepared a milk bath for her so quickly?

A drinking fountain had been installed by the sink with a bucket of pure water for her to use when she brushed her teeth and washed her face.

Moreover, now that the water supply was all shut off, not to mention washing, cooking and drinking was a problem, but the castle didn't seem to cause any panic at all, everything was in order.

This was not right.

Francesca felt very suspicious, but she was reluctant to doubt William.

She thought that perhaps it was because they were used to being persecuted and would always be ready to stock up and appear more calm when things happened.

Thinking about this, Francesca couldn't help but feel a little pity, and quickly dispelled her suspicions.

After washing and tidying up, Francesca returned to her bedroom and picked up her phone to check, Danrique still hadn't called back or sent her a message.

....

This night, it seemed very calm, but it was not.

In the middle of the night, the startling sound of thunder woke Francesca up, she squinted at the window, outside the lightning and thunder, the tree branches swayed, like a demon with teeth and claws.

But she did not feel afraid, covering her ears, turning over and going back to sleep.

This sleep lasted until dawn.

Someone outside softly called out, "Ms.Felch, Ms.Felch!"

Francesca was woken up, a little annoyed, hugging her pillow and responding lazily, "What is it?"

"The results are out." the attendant replied cautiously.

Francesca snapped her eyes open and got up from the bed, "Wait a minute."

She quickly rushed into the bathroom to wash up and change her clothes, casually scratched her hair and opened the door to her room, "What's the situation?"

"No one's been at the main water source, but someone slipped into the storage room and tried to destroy the evidence, we've arrested them."

"Take me to see." Francesca followed his attendant to the basement.

William and a few of his cronies were interrogating a young boy who had fallen to his knees, hands tied up and mouth taped shut, head bowed and shivering with fear.

"I thought you said that all the maids here were old and that the only young men were your bodyguards?" Francesca watched the boy carefully, "Who is he?"

"Ms.Felch, he is the gardener Martin's nephew." The attendant replied, ""Because the old horse was sick, he took the place of the old horse. He has been in the castle for three months, and he looks quite honest. I didn't expect to be bribed..."

"Ooooooooo....." Hearing these words, the boy opened his eyes wide in fear and kept shaking his head, but his mouth was sealed and he couldn't speak at all.

Francesca looked at the boy's clear eyes and didn't quite believe that he was the mole, so he stepped forward and ripped the tape off the boy's mouth, "What do you want to say?"

"@#\$\$%....."

The boy spoke very anxiously for a while, but he was using a very strange dialect, Francesca couldn't understand a word of it, so he had to ask William, "What did he say?"

William shook his head and looked at one of his personal attendants.

"He's still sophomoric, saying he was tricked into helping to transport those essential oils into the castle." the attendant explained.

"He was only transporting essential oils? Who was the one who tipped him off?" Francesca asked.

"It was him too." The attendant answered immediately.

"That's not right." Francesca was very puzzled, "He doesn't even speak of the official language of Danontand, how is he going to give the news?"

"It's true that he doesn't speak the official language and can't read much, so he's using his mobile phone to take pictures and pass on the news." The attendant took out an old broken mobile phone and handed it to Francesca, "Look, this is his mobile phone."

Francesca had never been too fond of electronic products, the ones commonly used by the public, she still knew the functions, this old phone, the text was also in the official language of Danontand, she couldn't understand it at all.

The attendant opened the album and pulled out the photos for Francesca to see, and indeed there were many photos of the castle, including the one taken secretly when she first arrived.

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### **Chapter 2093**

Although the evidence seemed overwhelming, Francesca always felt that something was wrong.

However, this was not something she should interfere with, so she said to William, "William, check it out properly and don't wrongly accuse good people."

"Don't worry." William nodded and instructed, "Lock him up for now, until we find out the truth."

“Yes, Your Highness.” An attendant hauled the pony off.

The maids pushed William away.

Francesca followed beside him with a heavy heart, glancing back at the pony.

He was still yelling and crying, as if he was explaining something.

Seeing this scene, Francesca couldn't help but say to William, “Seeing him crying so sadly, he doesn't look like an inside man.”

“Ms.Felch, you are too kind.” William's personal attendant said, “How many people in this world will admit to doing bad things? All pretend to be innocent.”

“Don't worry, Francesca, I will ask Robin to investigate.” William was open-minded and then ordered, “Why isn't Robin here so late today? Go and call him.”

“Yes.” The attendant immediately went to call Robin.

William and Francesca chatted all the way to the dining room, and had just sat down when an attendant hurriedly came to report, “Your Highness, Mr.Robin has disappeared, and a letter was placed on the table.”

“What?” William hurriedly took the letter and took a closer look, he couldn't help but be shocked, “This Robin, he actually hid it from me and acted without permission.”

“What's wrong?” Francesca asked, puzzled.

“He rushed to the palace overnight to find His Majesty the King to report what happened last night.” William's expression was very grave, “This old thing, probably because he sees that I am usually too gentle and too nice to talk to, is actually so daring!!! ”

“There's nothing wrong with him doing that.” Francesca said with hatred, “You've been pushed to the brink, do you still want to sit around and wait for death? Then all the eighty lives in this castle will die with you!”

“I know that, but...” William frowned, very difficult, “I don't want to get you involved.”

Francesca froze for a moment, and then quickly understood.

Indeed, this problem was discovered by her, and when Robin went to report it, even if her name was deliberately avoided, the king's side would still ask for clarification.

So, she's afraid Robin will have to reveal her true identity in order to state the authority of this matter.

“Although I don’t want to reveal my identity, but in order to do you justice, I can’t help it even if it is revealed.” Francesca said indifferently, “Besides, such a secretive matter, His Majesty the King will not announce it.”

“Yes, it won’t be announced to the public, but I’m afraid those few houses will know about it.” William frowned and said worriedly, “I am afraid that they will lay hands on you, even if you are here with me now and they cannot touch you, they may seek revenge on you afterwards, just like last time, when they actually went to the extent of blowing up the yacht to prevent you from curing my leg.”

“Then I didn’t die either.” Francesca looked disdainful, “I don’t have one or two enemies anyway, one more doesn’t matter!”

“Francesca!”

“Things have come to this, so don’t dwell on it anymore, just take what you can get.” Francesca reassured him, “You can’t keep putting up with it when someone wants to harm you, although you have a gentle and kind nature, you have to protect yourself and the people around you!”

“You are right.” William was very grateful, “Francesca, thank you!”

“We’re all friends, and you’ve been good to me too.” Francesca smiled, “Well, let’s eat breakfast, I’m hungry!”

“Francesca, do you come here, does Mr.Lind’ know?” William suddenly asked.

“I think he knows.” Francesca said casually, “Don’t worry about him, I’ll naturally tell him when I’ve solved the problem.”

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### **Chapter 2094**

“Francesca, I’m sorry.” William said apologetically, “it seems like you guys are always fighting because of me.”

“It’s nothing to do with you, he’s the one who’s being careful.” Francesca was a little exasperated, “I have a pure friendship with you, and I’m taking care of you to cure your illness, nothing personal at all, he just doesn’t trust me.”

Hearing these words, William’s lowered eyes had a trace of loss, indeed, Francesca had no half personal feelings for him, only the duty and friendship of a doctor.

But soon, he raised the corners of his lips again and looked at Francesca with a smile, “Care is a matter of concern, he also cares about you.”

Francesca did not reply and ate her breakfast seriously.

“Francesca,” William looked at her in a complicated way, looking like he wanted to say something.

“What’s wrong?” Francesca could see that something was on his mind.

“Nothing, eat your breakfast.” William changed the subject, “The shrimp dumplings are good today, try them.”

“Just say what you have.” Francesca was anxious, “Men don’t be abrasive.”

“I was trying to say....If this incident involves you, I’m afraid it will also involve Mr.Lindberg.” William was worried, “If it does involve him involved, that would be the end of it.”

“No, why would this involve him?” Francesca didn’t understand.

“After Robin reported that you tested my castle here for poison, His Majesty’s first reaction should be to check you out, and knowing that you are the identity, while very persuasive, is not enough to offset his favoritism towards those houses unless...”

“Unless they are made aware that I am Danrique’s fiancée?” Francesca finally listened and understood.

“I’m afraid Robin will say that.” William was ashamed, “The reason why I hesitated again and again and didn’t report upwards was also because I was worried about implicating you and Mr.Lindberg. Alas, I shouldn’t have invited you here.”

Francesca was silent for a moment and said with a frown, “It’s fine to involve me in this matter, after all I’m a doctor, I came to see you and the test for poisoning is also my job, even if my identity is exposed, it won’t have much impact. But involving Danrique, it’s not good. He is in Erihal with enemies in his belly and in crisis, although he is strong and calm, but I have never done anything for him, so I don’t want to burden him because of my fiancée’s name either.”

“Yes.” William nodded repeatedly, “I’m worried too, and just hope Robin doesn’t mention that.”

“I hope Robin doesn’t mention it either.” Francesca was rare and serious, “But if he did mention it, it would be understandable, after all, more than eighty lives are at stake, or rather, he also mentioned Mr.Lindberg in order to save me.”

“That’s true.” William nodded and said, “If I didn’t say you were Mr.Lindberg’s fiancée, I’m afraid His Majesty would really have arraigned you and those houses would have



had to come down on you. But these are also my guesses, Robin won't necessarily say anything, and even, there is a chance that he won't see His Majesty."

"Why?" Francesca froze for a moment, and asked, "Could it be that those cousins of yours will go after Robin?"

"That's what I'm worried about." William frowned, "The letter he left said he left at 4:30am, and it's now eight o'clock and there's no sign of him, I just called the Silas and no one answered, I'm really worried."

As they were talking, the sound of a car suddenly came from outside, followed by an attendant hurrying to report, "Your Highness, Mr. Robin has returned."

"Quick, push me out quickly." Francesca went out with William to check and saw several attendants carrying Robin off the cart.

Robin had been shot in the abdomen and was covered in blood, his face was white and he was breathless.

The first thing he did was to get to the hospital to stop the bleeding and then have him carried to the medical room.

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### Chapter 2095

After more than an hour of resuscitation, Robin finally passed the dangerous stage.

Francesca took off her gloves and instructed the medical nurse, "Keep an eye on him, call me anytime if anything happens."

"Yes, Dr. Felch."

Francesca walked out of the medical room and looked at the stone-faced William and said indignantly, "Those people are really rampant, how dare they hurt people in such a blatant manner?"

William bowed his head and was silent.

"The driver who drove back was one of your men?" Francesca asked.

"It was one of Silas's people." William spoke in a low tone, "It should have been an attack on the way back."

"Which means that Robin entered the palace without incident and reported the matter to the passing?" Francesca questioned.

"Hmm." William nodded, "When you gave Robin a resuscitation, the driver reported back to me, Robin only came out of the palace in the morning, and was attacked and shot on the way, good thing the driver's car skills are still good, otherwise..."

Speaking of this, William sighed deeply, ashamed and blaming himself, "I'm so useless, as a prince, I can't even protect the people around me."

"Since they want to drive them to extinction, you should not be polite with them in the future." Francesca said with righteous indignation, "These people are simply too rampant!"

William once again fell silent, looking preoccupied.

"William, did you hear what I said?" Francesca was somewhat hateful, "Now that people are stepping on your head, can you have some backbone?"

"Francesca," William finally lifted his head and said softly, "go back to your room and pack, I'll send someone to take you to the airport."

"What?" Francesca was confused.

"I can't even bother you anymore." William took a deep breath, "You are right, they have all stepped on their heads, if I don't resist, the lives of over eighty people in this castle will be dragged down with me, I can't just sit around and wait for death anymore, I must rise up and fight back. But, before that, I must send you away."

"What a mess!" Francesca was speechless, "Robin is still in a serious coma. The poison in your bodies has not been lifted, and your leg has not begun to heal, at this time, how can I leave?"

William: "But..."

"Shut up!" Francesca interrupted William and said annoyed, "Since I'm here, I've already waded into this mess, you're sending me away at this time? Those people already know who I am and that I found out about the poison in the water supply, will they let me go? They will still hunt me down and kill me, so they might as well finish the job."

"Alas, it's all because I dragged you into this." William was very guilty, "If I had known that, I shouldn't have let you come."

Francesca was furious, "The priority now is to solve the problem first."

"Right." William nodded repeatedly, "I have sent a message to His Majesty the King earlier, he should contact me later when he is done. But, Francesca, are you really not going? I'm afraid that if we fight head-on behind us, we'll drag you down with us."

"I'm not afraid of getting dragged into it." Francesca sneered, "I'd like to meet that gang, just how many guts do they have to be so rampant."

"This matter has nothing to do with you, you should not get involved." William said hastily, "You are just a doctor, just do what is within your duty, don't get involved in other matters."

Just as the words were spoken, the attendant came from with a mobile phone to report, "Your Highness, His Majesty the King is calling."

William hurriedly took the phone and slid his wheelchair to the window to answer the call, "Grandfather, Robin is back."

William looked cautious and spoke in a somewhat obsequious tone, not even daring to tell the king about Robin being hunted.

Francesca looked at him and was even more exasperated, and in her heart she felt that William was too much of a loser.

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### Chapter 2096

"To see me?" Francesca faintly stared and asked directly, "Is it to be arraigned?"

"Of course not." William said hastily, "He knows your identity and does not doubt your words, he just wants to understand the situation face to face."

"Then let him come in person." Francesca said without thinking, "Come over and see the water source for yourself, see the people in the castle, he can also bring his own medical team to examine it, I guess."

"Uh." William's eyes widened in shock, "That..."

"You're afraid to say? I'll do it." Francesca took William's phone directly and said to the old king on the other end of the phone, "Your Majesty, you heard what I just said?"

On the phone, the old king was silent for a few seconds before speaking slowly, "Indeed, you are the doctor!"

"I was just telling the truth." Francesca said indifferently, "There is no point for me to go to the palace, if you believe me, there is no need for me to go there at all, if not, what can I do if I go? Why not you personally bring your medical team over to test the authenticity."

"Francesca,"

“Do you know who you are talking to?”

The old king looked calm, but his tone carried a sense of authority; it was clear that he felt a tinge of offence at Francesca’s personality and was beginning to exert pressure on her.

“That’s how I talk to anyone.” Francesca’s attitude remained unassuming, “All men are created equal, and besides, I am not your citizen and respect you only because you are my friend William’s grandfather.”

Those words made the atmosphere even more tense.

There was no sound on the other end of the line, and William hastily reminded, “Francesca!”

Francesca: “I didn’t say it wrong.”

“Good, very good.” The old king suddenly smiled, “You’re such a character, you can’t be bent, and you probably won’t lie, so I’ll go there myself.”

“Okay, waiting for you.” Francesca returned and then tossed the phone to William.

William almost didn’t catch it and turned pale with fear, he managed to hold the phone steady and hurriedly apologised to the old king on the other end of the line, “Grandfather, I’m sorry, Francesca, she has always been unruly and offended you, I’ll wait for her to apologise to you.”

“Very similar to Mr.Lindberg’s character.” The old king replied indifferently, “No wonder they can be a pair!”

Hearing this, William froze for a moment and then responded, “Yes.”

“It’s good to make friends like Mr.Lindberg.” The old king said meaningfully, “I have something to do for the next two days, so I’ll make time to come over the day after tomorrow.”

“Yes, you’re always welcome to drop by.” When he hung up the phone, William looked up at Francesca, his eyes full of gratitude, “Thank you, Francesca!”

“Thank me for what?” Francesca was looking at her phone, Danrique hadn’t called yet and there was no message, the guy seemed to be really angry and sanctioned her with cold violence this time.

“If you hadn’t proposed to His Majesty the King to let him come over, I wouldn’t have dared to open this mouth.” William said mockingly, “His old man has always been high and mighty, and he can’t be offended, I didn’t expect that he would agree this time. ”

"Isn't this quite good." Francesca said, "You have to be tough when you should be tough, or else you will always be bullied."

"You're right." William nodded his head.

"By the way, has Robin told the king your side of the story at all? Does the king believe it?" Francesca asked.

"All told." William looked grave, "But His Majesty the King did not make a positive statement, but only said he wanted to see you, I think, he may still be considering it."

"Considering what?" Francesca asked, puzzled, "The truth of the matter?"

"No." William shook his head with a bitter smile, "He should believe it to be true, what he is considering is whether the cost of dealing with this matter is worth it or not."

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2097**

### **Chapter 2097**

Francesca didn't quite understand the meaning, nor did she want to: "Can't figure it out, headache, you royal families are so troublesome with your infighting."

"Yeah, that's why I envy you, being uninhibited and being able to be yourself forever."

When William said this, he was sincere from his heart, if he could choose to be born, he would rather be like Francesca and be a real person. Unfortunately, there are no ifs in life.

Francesca was prescribing a prescription, so she did not pay attention to William's words.

"Have someone follow this prescription and buy medicine in bulk." Francesca handed the prescription to William, "When the king comes to check the situation, I'll start administering medicine to the people in your castle."

"Good." William handed the prescription to his personal attendant and instructed, "Make sure to keep a low profile and don't let anyone find out."

"Yes, Your Highness." The attendant immediately went to do so.

"You're a miserable prince." Francesca couldn't help but sigh, "You have to sneak around to buy a medicine, if you don't fight back, you won't be able to live in Danontand in the future."

“Yeah.” William sighed deeply, “I could just leave everything and walk away, but what about them? Their registries and records are at the palace, and their lives and deaths are already set here. But they were all people who followed my parents in the first place, and then followed me, and have consumed most of their lives in this castle. If I were to turn my back on their lives and deaths, there would really be no one left to care for them.”

“You’re right to think so.” Francesca encouraged, “We always have to take responsibility when we live in the world, and for that responsibility, we must also become brave and never be bullied by people stepping on our heads!”

“Yes.” William nodded heavily, “through this time, I also understand this truth, I will not let you down in the future.”

“Go for it!” Francesca patted his shoulder, “Go back to your room, I’ll take a look at your leg.”

“Hmm.”

Francesca examined William’s leg and then began to give him medicine and needles, after doing a series of treatments, she said, “Luckily it was all found in time, it’s not too late for everything, it’s just that with all this tossing and turning, the treatment time will be extended again.”

“I’m okay with being paralyzed for twenty years anyway, I am just afraid it will affect you.” William was mortified, “You have been delayed for a long time with me and have not been able to be reunited with Mr.Lindberg. If we delay any longer, I am afraid he will be angry.”

Francesca was still talking tough, “He likes to be angry so much, I can’t help it.”

“Alright.” Francesca interrupted him and changed the subject, “What you need to do in the next few days is to recuperate well, and stock up on medicine, you have more than eighty people in this castle, you need a lot of medicine to cure the poison. And you only have western medicine on your side, I still have to reconfigure and refine it, it all takes time, you have to prepare it as soon as possible, in the meantime you can also buy herbs from Zarain and ship them over, be prepared for both.”

“Understood, I will personally oversee these things.” William nodded his head repeatedly, “Don’t worry, Francesca.”

“Well, I’ll go back to my room and rest, call me if anything happens.”

Francesca left quickly, in fact it was because her phone was almost out of battery, she wanted to go back to her room to charge it and then give Danrique a call.

If it was a relationship thing, she would never take the initiative to bow down, but now that William's matter had involved her, and by association, him.

She felt that she had a responsibility to explain to Danrique clearly.

Francesca took a sip of water and charged her phone while calling Danrique.

For a long time, the phone was not answered.

Francesca thought it was strange. At this time of the night, it should be after nine o'clock in Xendale, usually at this time, Danrique was usually busy with his work, why wasn't he answering the phone again?

Even if he had gambled with her twice before, his anger should have subsided by now, right?

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2098**

### **Chapter 2098**

It had been two days since the two of them had broken contact.

From the night before Francesca came to Danontand until now, they had no contact. She had called on her own initiative and Danrique hadn't even answered.

She didn't know if Danrique was angry or for other reasons, in short, she was uncomfortable in her heart.

After thinking about it, Francesca dialed Sean's number.

After a long time, the phone finally picked up, "Ms.Felch!"

"Where's Danrique?"

Francesca heard the sound of music and people talking over there, it seemed that Danrique was not busy or gambling with her, but was on the loose.

"There's a dinner party tonight and Sir is talking to Mr. President and..." Sean looked at Danrique, who was not far away and was chatting with the President and the President's daughter, and said evasively, "A few old friends are talking. "

"Tell him to call me back when he's done."

Although Francesca was a little uncomfortable in her heart, she could understand that there were times when socializing was unavoidable.

“Okay, Ms.Felch, I will definitely report to Sir.”

After hanging up the phone, Francesca went to dispense the medicine, now in this castle, everyone was poisoned except her, As a doctor, she had to do her duty.

William kept watch over Robin in the medical room. The attendants and maids were all very moved at the sight, and some could not help saying, “His Highness is so good to us, sharing our sufferings and life and death!”

“You have never left me, and it is only natural that I should be responsible for you to the end.” William said sincerely, “Don’t worry, with me, nothing will happen to anyone!”

“Your Highness.” Several maids were moved to tears.

“Your Highness, Mr. Robin is awake!” An attendant exclaimed.

“Excellent.” William hurriedly slid his wheelchair up to him.

“Your Highness, should we go get Ms.Felch.” The attendant asked.

“No, Francesca has had a busy day, let her rest.” William said, “Since Robin is awake, it means it’s okay.”

“Yes.” The attendants said no more and silently retreated to the side.

The maids hurriedly prepared hot water and wiped Robin down.

The medical nurse also fed Robin a little water.

After a while, Robin gradually woke up, opened a slitted eye and looked at William weakly.

“It’s okay.” William patted the back of Robin’s hand, full of emotion.

“Your Highness .....

Robin spoke slowly, his hoarse voice low and faint, “My subordinate has finally lived up to.”

“You’ve worked hard!” William interrupted Robin’s words and dismissed those attendants and maids, “All of you go down.”

“Yes.” All the people silently retreated.

In the room, William and Robin were the only ones left.

William took a hot towel to wipe Robin’s hands, then moved closer to him and whispered, “Robin, rest well and talk less.”



Robin was stunned for a moment and nodded slightly to show that he understood.

“Sleep in peace, I’m here with you.” William sat next to him and looked at Robin with a smile, “Get well soon, this huge castle can’t do without you!”

“Thank you, Your Highness.”

Robin was very touched.

William stayed quietly with him, and when Robin fell asleep, the gentleness in his eyes faded away.

He knew best that when one was weak, one’s mind was not that clear and one would speak without thinking things through, so he must not let Robin say anything wrong at this time.

Francesca was so smart, what if she heard the wrong thing?

“Knock, knock!”

At this moment, there was a knock on the door outside, and before William could respond, Francesca pushed the door in, “I heard that Robin has woken up? I’ve come to see.”

“Just woke up and fell asleep again.” William raised the corners of his lips, “You’ve been tired all day, you should have rested.”

“As a doctor, one always has to take responsibility.” Francesca went up and checked, “The condition is stable, he should be conscious in the morning.”

William: “That’s good.”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2099**

### **Chapter 2099**

“That’s good.” William sighed deeply, “Robin risked his life for me to see His Majesty, if anything had happened to him, I would never forgive myself for the rest of my life.”

“He’s already fine, don’t blame yourself.” Francesca patted his shoulder, “You go and rest early, now.”

Before she could finish, the phone in her pocket was vibrating, she hurriedly took it and left, “Hey! You know to look for me now? I thought you were dead.”

Hearing this tone, William knew who was on the other end of the phone, seeing Francesca's quickened pace, his eyes darkened.

Francesca took a quick step upstairs with the phone and cursed lowly in exasperation, "Why didn't you answer when I called you before?"

"You've all run off to take care of another man, why are you still calling me?" Danrique asked rhetorically, "I told you to come to Xendale, you didn't come, and in the blink of an eye you ran off to Danontand, who the hell is your boyfriend?"

"I came to Danontand to treat a sickness, it was a duty call."

"It just so happens that I am also sick." Danrique said directly, "You come over now and cure me immediately."

"What's wrong with you?" Francesca asked hurriedly.

"What do you think?" Danrique's tone was slightly better when he saw that she was still concerned about him.

"Nervous." Francesca then reacted, knowing that Danrique was deliberately teasing her, "Why are you pretending to be sick for a good reason? William is really sick."

"William...William...William...William..." Danrique just couldn't listen to this name anymore, "All you have in your eyes is William!"

Francesca: "No."

"Since you like him so much, then stay with him." Danrique didn't want to hear her out at all, "Goodbye!"

"What do you mean, Danrique?" Francesca hurriedly chided.

"Isn't that meaning obvious enough?" Danrique asked rhetorically, "You have medical ideals to achieve, children in the orphanage to take care of, and so many friends of the opposite sex, I am nothing to you, in that case, let's break up."

"What did you say?" Francesca thought she had heard wrong.

"Isn't that clear enough?" Danrique said word for word, repeating it again, "I said break up!!! Francesca, wish you happiness, goodbye!!!"

"Ba\*tard you..." Francesca was about to speak when the phone was hung up.

There were two beeps, and then silence returned.

Francesca held the phone and froze in place in a daze. She was dumbfounded.

What was this? Did she hear it wrong? Or did she remember wrongly?

Danrique actually wanted to break up with her?

No, this was not possible.

From the beginning until now, it was Danrique who had chased after her, had gone out of his way to marry her, had racked his brains to be with her, no matter how much she threw a tantrum or made a scene, he had always given in to her, but now...He actually wants to break up with her?

Francesca was so excited that her hands shook and she hurriedly called Danrique.

The phone rang a few times, but no one answered.

She continued to call, and this time, the phone was directly hung up.

She called again and was directly prompted that the call was in progress.

Obviously, her phone was pulled.

Francesca's entire body was frozen, her mind rumbling with confusion.

How could this happen?

In the past, no matter how much she tossed and turned, Danrique never mentioned the word break up even though he was angry, but this time...

The first thing she needed to do was to get rid of the problem.

she didn't do anything wrong?

She just came to Danontand to treat someone. Was he so angry?

Also, she was going to discuss it with him that day, but he went to see Hazel and didn't explain it to her, that's why she was angry and didn't discuss it.

It wasn't a big crime, so why did he have to break up with her.

Francesca took her mobile phone and sat down on the sofa, her mind was in a mess.

She, who had always been arrogant and confident, seemed to have suddenly suffered a big blow, and she was in chaos.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2100

### Chapter 2100

This night, Francesca lay in bed, tossing and turning, having trouble sleeping. She really couldn't figure out why Danrique suddenly wanted to break up with her.

She used to be like this and Danrique could accept and tolerate her, but why not now?

Had Danrique changed his mind? Or did he misunderstand that she had something with William?

Francesca's heart was in turmoil and she wanted to ask Danrique for clarification, but now she couldn't get through to him at all, she sent him a message, "Danrique, tell me clearly what I did wrong, why did you break up...?"

After typing these words, she felt that something was wrong and immediately deleted the rest of the content and changed it to "Break up, just break up, what's the big deal, I wish you happiness!"

After typing it, she sent it out, but the next second, Francesca regretted it.

She hurriedly pressed the screen and tried to retract the message, but there was no retraction function.

She covered her forehead with a broken heart, hating herself for being so tough-mouthed.

But it's hard to withdraw, it's useless to say anything else now.

Francesca's heart was particularly hard, bewildered and at a loss for words. If Layla was around, she could still discuss it with her, but now, she had no one to discuss it with.

She, who had no experience in such matters, was now in complete disarray.

At this moment, a phone call came in, and Francesca thought it was Danrique, so she hurriedly answered it, "Hello!"

"Ms.Felch, it's me, Monica."

"Oh, it's you." Francesca was a little lost.

"I heard that you are in Danontand, and I happened to come over today, so if there is anything you need from me, just ask me ah."

"Well, thanks." Francesca responded absentmindedly.

“What’s wrong with you? Seem a little upset?” Monica asked with concern, “Am I disturbing you?”

“No.” Francesca’s heart was clogged and she couldn’t help but ask, “Monica, let me ask you a question.”

“Okay, ask.” Monica said in a hurry.

“If a man suddenly wants to break up with a girl, what is the reason for that?” Francesca asked.

“Is there some conflict or misunderstanding between the two people?”

“There is a little bit of conflict, but it’s not a big deal, and there’s a bit of misunderstanding, but the guy doesn’t even listen to the girl’s explanation or communicate, so he just brings up the breakup ..... The girl is now completely confused.”

“If it’s so sudden, I’m afraid it’s the boys who have other options.”

“What?” Francesca panicked at the sound of that, “You mean the guy has another woman?”

“If there’s no big conflict between the two then that’s most likely the reason.” Monica said, “Why else would they have to break up so suddenly?”

Hearing these words, Francesca thought of Hazel again, thinking about how Danrique had pulled a fast one with Hazel before and had never explained.

She was suddenly on fire in her heart and felt cheated.

“But that’s just my speculation, only the people involved know exactly how.” Monica said politely, “Ms.Felch, why are you asking this all of a sudden? Is this person you are talking about yourself?”

“No, I watched a drama.” Francesca hastily changed the subject, “It’s late, Monica, you should rest early.”

“Okay, good night.” Hanging up the phone, Francesca’s heart was still burning with anger, she wanted to find Danrique and ask him what was going on. But dignity wouldn’t allow her to go to him again.

She had sent Danrique a text message earlier and he hadn’t replied. Maybe Danrique didn’t want to care about her anymore and just wanted to take this opportunity to break it off so he could be with Hazel.

The more Francesca thought about it, the angrier she became. She could not wait to fly to Xendale immediately, grab Danrique and question him clearly, then dismember him.

But she couldn't leave now.

Wait a minute.

Francesca suddenly thought of a question, did Danrique deliberately stimulate her so that she could go to Xendale to find him?